BURIED IN FLOWERS.

Strange Religious Rites of a Singular and Mystical Sect.

ECONOMITES' DECORATION DAY.

Their Peculiar Notions as to the Remem brance of the Dead.

THE GREAT VIRTUE OF OBEDIENCE

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE. ECONOMY, May 25, 1889 .- Of all the many peculiar customs of that most singular sect of German communists, celibates and pictist mystics, the Harmonists or Economites, none is fraught with deeper interest than their annual ceremonies, performed at this time of the year, in honor of the dead and culminating in the complete covering of their graves with flowers. Often as the Economites, or more properly, the Harmonists, have been "written up" in newspapers and magazines, none of those numerous sketches have given any account of their quaint ideas and customs in connection with death, nor have they told anything of their religious creed beyond the fact that its two most distinctive features are the holding of all property in common and the prac-

tice of celibacy.

To fully understand the singular ceremonies and observances of to-day it is necessary for the reader to know something of these things. The Harmonists have no fear of death. They believe that for all who have been good and faithful members of the Harmony Society eternal happiness is certain. They reject the doctrine of everlasting punishment. On the contrary, they hold that as the purpose of nearly all the punishment inflicted by man is largely the reformation of the offenders, so God's pun-ishment of the wicked is designed to make them good and fit them for heaven, where they will ultimately be received.

ONE CHRISTIAN DUTY. Compilete submission to the will of their temporal governor and spiritual leader they regard as one of the highest and most tive forms of Christian duty. One good old Economite sister told me only yes-terday that a blessing could not fail to fol-

low implicit obedience to the commands of Father Henriei, who for more than 20 years past has been the absolute head of the society—its prophet, priest and king, and the dictator of all its rules and regulations. There is a well equipped doctor's office in Economy, supplied with drugs and medicines of all kinds. It is visited daily by a physician from the town of Baden, who is engaged by the year to attend the entire community. If a Harmonist falls sick, simple home remedies, in the composition of which

many of the old women possess rare skill, are first tried. Should these fail, the doc tor is summoned. His efforts are assisted by the united prayers of the whole society, for, though the Harmonists are not faith curers, yet they believe the efficacy of prayer to be absolutely without limit. When death ensues word is quickly passed from house to house, that all who desire to do so may look once more upon the features of the deceased. The last farewell is taken, the corpse is wrapped in a winding sheet and placed in a plain pine coffin. In

this, as in everything else pertaining to their social usages, the Harmonists simply follow the customs that prevailed in the little town of Iptingen, in the kingdom of Wurtemberg, Germany, when the founders of this society emigrated from it to this country in 1805. The style of dress they provincial towns of the "Faderland

fears ago. NO DISPLAY MADE.

Women are not permitted to attend the fuperal services. Only the nine elders, of whom Jacob Henrici and Jonathan Lenz are the leaders, and a few of the more inti-mate friends of the deceased assemble at the house where the body lies. No hearse with nodding plumes and showy trappings conveys dead Harmonists to their last resting place. Opposed as they are to display and ostentation in everything, they deem it most reprehensible of all in connection with death. After a few brief remarks by Father Henrici, the coffin is borne out upon the shoulders of three or four stalwart men and placed in an ordinary wagon.

Ever since the Harmonists settled in

their present location they have been accustomed to bury their dead in their orchard, a large inclosure of many acres, made beautiful by exquisitely kept velvety lawns and graceful peach and pear trees. Almost in the center of this place there is a large terraced mound some 20 feet in height, which was there long before the recollection of the oldest inhabitant of Beaver county. It is believed to be an Indian burial mound, and the Harmonists have been often urged to excavate its contents, but have always refused saying that since they would not wish the last resting place of their loved ones to be desecrated they cannot so violate the golden rule as to disturb even that of a savage.
Within the orchard, a short distance from

this Indian burial place, a nest, plain fence of white palings incloses a space of about an acre and a half, now almost filled with graves. There, beneath the umbrageous shadows of the countless varieties of apple, pear and peach trees, which stand in length ening rows throughout the orehard, Father Rapp, the founder of this strange sect of Harmonists, and his peaceful German tollowers calmly sleep their last sleep within a few feet of the Indian braves and warriors rest beneath the terraced mound. who rest beneath the terraced mound. Truly death is a wonderful leveler and

UNMARKED GRAVES.

The graves of the Harmonists are wholly undesignated by mark of any kind, and there is no means of distinguishing that of the great Father Rapp from those of the humble brethren who sleep around him. A register and ground plan of this primitive netery are strictly kept, however, and the d Harmonist who has charge of it can give, from memory, the name and point out the grave of every individual buried there. To this quaint place of interment the few attendants at a Harmonist funeral follow on foot the wagon that contains the corpse. At the newly-made grave a prayer is offered by Father Henriei and a hymn is sung, the latter being selected from a strange old latter being selected from a strange old fivms-book which Father Rapp compiled in 1805 expressly for the society's use. It contains some bymns from the old Wurtemberg tion, while the others are of Father

Eapp's own composition. After the hymn the coffin is lowered into the grave, each person present advances and casts down flowers upon it until it is com-pletely covered. Then the earth is shoveled in and the simple ceremonies are ended. Much that seems strange in the faith and practice of the Harmonists is readily action that ever since the formation of their society in 1805 they have daily expected the visible, personal second coming of the Re-deemer. The sun never rises upon a new day that they do not expect to see in the heavens the signs of His glorious advent and to read therein the to them-joy! news that the end of the world is at hand.

They hold all flowers in great veneration invest them with a special mystic meaning, believing them to have been designed by God as direct types of the resurrection, and regarding their rising in the spring from the earth in which, during the winter, they seem to have been buried, as directly typical of Christ's rising from the dead.

PLOWERS A PROMINENT FEATURE.

ration day rests entirely with Father Jacob WRITING FOR PROFIT Henrici, their civil and religious head. He invariably chooses a day in the latter part of May, and as in addition to other gifts of prophecy ascribed to him he possesses great skill in fortelling the weather, he is gen-erally fortunate enough to select one whose sky is fair and cloudless. His choice is announced to his people the night before, and the long hours of darkness which follow are devoted to meditation and prayer.

Throughout this strange community a solemn vigil is maintained. Old relics and mementos of the loved and lost are brought forth from the old caken chest, with which every house is supplied, and are wept and mourned over. Reminiscences of by-gone days are fondly recalled, and the good qualities of those whose graves are to be decorated on the morrow are freely descanted upon. I is only their personal belongings by which the Harmonists can recall their dead, as they have conscientious scruples against the taking of ptctures, which they believe to be expressly forbidden by the terms of the Second Commandment.

With the dawn of their decoration day peace and joy seem to come into every heart. The prayers and meditations of the preceding night have filled the good Harmonists with pious fervor, and they feel more strongly than ever that death is not a thing of gloom to be shunned and dreaded, but a most desirable and happy translation from earthly sorrow to endless bliss.

A JOYFUL DAY. Just as the first rosy hues of dawn are visible in the heavens, the excellent military band of the Harmonists awakens the town with its music, and the whole population sally forth to gather flowers from the large gardens attached to every house. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon the people assemble in the great public hall. Elder Henrici marshals them into a quaint procession, which marches through the streets

This procession was a most unique sight.
All were clad after the fashion of provincial Germany in 1805. Both men and women wore garments of a peculiar blue cloth manwore garments of a peculiar blue clota manufactured here in Economy years ago. The women all wear high pointed caps of blue satin. The Orchard Cemetery reached, there are prayers, Scripture readings, remarks and singing, and then all deposit their flowers and garlands till the graves are covered. Then the procession marches back to the great public hall for dismission, and the Economites' Decoration Day is at an end.

FRANK FERN.

TIME MEASUREMENT.

Why Our Hour is Divided Into Sixty Minutes and Minutes Into Sixty Seconds.

American Analyst, 1

Why is our hour divided into 60 minutes each minute into 60 seconds, etc? Simply and solely because in Babylon there existed. by the side of the decimal system of notation, another system, the sexagesimal, which counted by sixties. Why that number should have been chosen is clear enough, and it speaks well for the practical sense of those ancient Babylonian characters.

There is no number which has so many divisors as 60. The Babylonians divided the sun's daily journey into 24 parasangs, or 720 stadia. Each parasang, or hour, was subdivided into 60 minutes. A parasang is about a German mile, and Babylonian astronomers compared the progress made by the sun during one hour at the time of the equinox to the progress made by a good walker during the same time, both accomplishing one parasang. The whole course of the sun during the 14 equinoxial hours was fixed at 24 parasangs, or 720 stadia, or 340 degress. The system was handed on to the Gresks, the Hipparchus, the great Greek philosopher, who lived about 150 B. D., introduced the Babylonian hour into Europe. Ptolemy, who wrote about 150 A. C., and whose name still lives in that of wear to-day is identical with that worn in Ptolemaic system of astronomy, gave still wider currency to the Babylonian way of reckoning time. It was carried along on the quiet stream of traditional knowledge through the middle ages, and, strange to say, it sailed down safely over the Niagara

of the French Revolution.

For the French, when revolutionizing weights, measures, coins, and dates, and subjecting all to the decimal system of reckoning, were introduced by some unexplained motive to respect our clocks and watches, and allowed our dials to remain sexagesimal-that is Babylonian-each hour consisting of 60 minutes. Here we see the wonderful coherence of the world, and how what we call knowledge is the result of an unbroken tradition of a teaching descending from father to son,

Point in Her Petition.

San Francisco Chronicle.] She had done something naughty and her mother had sent her off to bed a little earlier than usual, and told her she would punish her for it in the morning. The child knelt down to say her prayers and she put in this interpolation: "Please God won't you take mamma up to heaven—not for al-together, but just for to-morrow?"

The Daugl Wov.

Dansville Breeze, 1 It you drop your collar button, there is one sure method of finding it. After you have hauled the bureau across the room to look under it, then replace the heavy furniture and put on a heavy pair of shoes, start to walk across the room, and before you have taken three steps you will step on the collar button and smash it all to pieces.

RELIGIOUS SUMMARY.

THE Sunday-School Year Book of the Methodist Episcopal Church reports 25,095 schools, with 2,086,848 scholars.

THE voluntary contributions to the Dises-tablished Irish Church for 1888 amounted to £148,000, an increase of £11,400 over the previous

THE yearly increase of ordained men in the quirements. The clerical deaths last year were 460, and there were but 70 new churches built, while there were 734 ordinations. The unbeneficed clergy in England now number from 10,000 to 11,000.

AT the world's quadrennial conference of the United Brethren Church recently held at York, Pa., the opening address of Senior Bishop Weaver showed an increase in the past quadrennial of 40.000 members, 143 organized societies, nearly \$200,000 in benevolent inter-ests, over \$500,000 in church property valuation, and a gain in the Sunday school attendance of \$7,000.

THE statistics read at the recent conference in the Tabernacle, Salt Lake City, report that the "Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints" has at present 12 apostles, 70 patri-archs, 8,919 high priests, 11,805 elders, 2,069 priests, 2,292 teachers, 11,610 deacons, 81,899 families, 112,915 officers and members, 49,508 children under 8 years of age, a total Mormon population of 163,911.

THE annual report of the American Sea-THE annual report of the American Seamen's Friend Society, just issued, contains many interesting facts about the work of this ancient and excellent association among the saliors. About \$55,000 has been spent in the past year in missionary work, publications, foan libraries, and other aids. Altogether 9,221 libraries have been given out to vessels; over 18,600 have been reslupped, making in all nearly \$60,000 books, which have been put within reach of about \$30,000 men.—Church of To-day.

In 1828 the First Presbyterian Church, Washinguen City, removed to the present site on Four-and-a-half street. In 1859 the church was Four and a half street. In 1859 the church was rome deled to its present form. In this church four Presidents and a large number of the most distinguished men of the country, in the earlier councils of the Republic, haveregu-larly worshiped. The church has had only seven pastors. The last and the present one, Rev. Byron Sunderland. D. D., is now in the thirty-seventh year of his pastorate.

It is not an uncommon occurrence for an East Indiaman from Liverpool, just from the Red Sez and the shadows of Sinai, to touch at Madras and Caloutta, then lie up at Rangoon, It is for this reason that flowers bear so prominent a part in all their religious and social observances, and that they are east down upon the coffin when it is lowered into the graves, and are annually placed upon the graves themselves. The Hurmonists have no fixed date upon which they observe this beautiful custom of desorating the graves of their dead with flowers. The past year, \$100.00 comes of libbs, Testaments, and portions of the Scriptures, a larger number than ever before.—Journal and Messenger:

A Few Scraps of Literary History Recalled by the Sight of

STACKS OF DUSTY VOLUMES.

Works of a Famous Authoress Who Wrote for Years Without Pay.

PHENOMENALLY SUCCESSFUL BOOKS

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. 1 WASHINGTON, May 24.-In the National Library a few days ago I came across a stack of bound volumes of newspapers as high as one's head almost. Among them were the volumes of the National Era, covering the period from 1847 to 1860. It was an avowed anti-slavery paper, and it may well be believed that its appearance at the National Capital and the "Institution's" stronghold created more or less of a sensation. Scarcely had its first assue come wet from the press before a certain Mr. Jones, of the City Council of Georgetown, introduced a resolution in that body declaring that the publication of an abolition paper in the city of Washington would be calculated to "arouse the worst feelings of our peaceful population," and appointing a committee of three to inquire into the propriety of legislative action in the premises.

Sounds strange, does it not, in these piping days when we are all Abolitionists The first number was issued January 1847, with the names of G. Bailey as editor and John G. Whittier as corresponding

editor. A corresponding editor in those days was not a mere figure-head, as is so commonly the case now-as a glance through those time-stained pages will show. From the very first there is scarcely an issue without a letter, an essay or a poem from the Quaker poet's graceful pen. On May 20, 1847, appeared his poem, "The Angels of Buens Vista," the theme being furnished by an incident at the battle of that name, which had occurred only a short time before.

A GALAXY OF TALENT. But his was not the only poetic voice up-

lifted in freedom's cause. Those gifted daughters of Ohio, Alice and Phebe Cary, were both regular contributors to the columns of the new paper. Many of their rarest poetic gems first saw the light in these pages. The prose sketches of Alice, over the pen name of Patty Lee, first drew at-

tention to the young sisters.

And these were by no means all of that brilliant galaxy of writers who made the Era such in literature as well as in politics. There were Grace Greenwood, Mrs. M. L. Bailey, Robert Dale Owen, L. Maria Child, Lucy Lacorm, Mrs. E. D. E. N. South-worth and Mrs. H. B. Stowe, who all con-tributed with more or less regularity. Of the two latter a more extended notice is

Mrs. Southworth was, at that time, a young teacher in the city schools of Washington. She had written a few short stories for the Baltimore Visitor, a paper which had a brief existence in that city under the management of Dr. Snodgrass. The latter sold out to the proprietors of the Era, and in January, 1849, appeared in the latter the first installment of her story entitled "Retribution," which she expected to conclude in the following number. But she did not; it grew upon her, and ran on and on, week after week. It attracted wide spread attention; drawing a letter from Mr. Whittier himself, in which he predicted that it would set a thousand pens to going. It was the first story published serially in a weekly newspaper in this country, and very narrowly missed being the first in the world. Dickens had probably published his "Dombey and Son" in this form in

all appeared in the form of weekly or monthly "parts." YEARS OF UNPAID LABOR.

1847-8, but his previous works had probably

It may not be without interest to young writers of the present day to know that Mrs Southworth wrote continuously for two or three years without receiving one cent o pay, and that the first compensation she did receive was at the rate of \$1 per column, which was the current price at that time. After a time she was engaged by Henry Peterson to write for the old Saturday Evening Post, and for a long time she wrote regularly for the two, running a story in each alternately. Of late years, until very recently, she has written exclusively for Bon-ner's Ledger, but of the 67 novels coming from her pen, she never wrote a line upon a

Of Harriet Beecher Stowe, it need only be said that she wrote "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and of the National Era, that the immortal story first saw the light in its columns. All unheralded it grew upon the world week by week. Dr. Bailey indulged in no flaming. head lines or editorial exultation over the most powerful ally—the most potent influ-ence, that had hitherto enlisted under his banner. June 5, 1851, the first installment appeared, and it ran continuously until the following April. Nothing appears in these dim and musty pages, printed 40 years ago, to indicate the immediate effect of the remarkable work. Perhaps it was not very marked, for the tradition goes, that when in 1852, the author was negotiating for its publication in book form, her husband dec that he would be satisfied if she realized enough from the proceeds to buy herself a

PHENOMENALLY SUCCESSFUL WORKS. And lot in four years more than 300,000 copies were sold in the United States, and as many more in Great Britain. In ten vears it had been translated into French, German, Dutch, Danish, Swedish, Portuguese, Spanish, Italian, Welsh, Russian, Polish, Hungarian, Wendish, Wallachian, Armenian, Arabic, and Romaic. It is safe to say that no other book ever made so profound impression. None other ever wielded such influence. In molding and crystalizing public opinion it outweighed the death of Lovejoy, the eloquence of Phillips, and

the tragedy of Harper's Ferry.
In another alcove I found many books of Mrs. F. H. Burnett. As all . the world knows, she is an author whose success has been abundant, not to say phenomenal. Her writings have brought her both fame and fortune, and she is an exception to the general rule. Between 15 and 20 years ago, I should say from memory, she began her remarkable career, doing most of her work for Peterson's Magazine, at that time under the control of the veteran editor and man of letters, Charles J. Peterson. Some of her strongest work was done for his publication, and many of the serials thus published re mained comparatively unknown to the great public that now reads her, until her later fame brought them out in book form. After some experience she wrote the story, "Surly Tim's Trouble," and offered it to the Century, then known as Scribner's Magazine, and edited by the late Dr. Holland. That story was her introduction to the world that now knows her. It marked the corner-stone of her success. There has probably been

nothing stronger produced by the present generation of writers, herself included. WRITINGS THAT PAID WELL. The sum of \$15,000, for which she co perhaps not been equaled, in this country, as the price of a single work since the days when Bobert Bonner drew by installments from the great and busy Beecher his celebrated "Norwood." The success of her 'Little Lord Fauntleroy" as a book has been great, but its drawing powers as a play have been simply wonderful. During the past season it has had a continuous run in New York, and it has been stated in the press that the author's share of the receipts has been at the rate of \$1,000 per week. Who has not heard of Gath, the genius of

newspaper correspondent of facile pen, of unbounded vocabulary, and of a fame and reputation that give his writings currency wherever newspapers are known. His para-graphs are often like a string of epigrams, his weightler thoughts are sometimes clothed after the similitude of Browning's poetry and what he does not know of men and events of the quarter of a century just

passed is not worth knowing.
Of recent years he has been established in Western Maryland, perhaps in the region of South Mountain, where he employs a corps of trained assistants, who put his thoughts upon paper, and send off his copy to the various publications with which he has standing contracts. He probably enjoys a larger income derived from newspaper correspondence pure and simple, than any other living man. But this is not the strongest evidence of his genius.

AN AMBITIOUS AUTHOR.

Other men have evolved vulgar dollars and cents from the alchemic depths of an ink bottle; but no other newspaper man, from the days of Ben Franklin down, ever monopolized the front page of a leading Democratic daily paper, week after week, with three-column installments of the very soundest kind of Republican doctrine. And that, too, mind you, at a price that would cause the eyes of the ordinary penny-aliner to stick out an inch, more or less. Upon reflection, the statement is not here with made that the versatile genius from the Eastern shore did perform this literary gymnastic feat, but many disgruntled pa-trons of the leading paper aforesaid were ready, not many moons ago, to solemnly aver that he could and did. But all this is not what I saw in the library.

Stuck away in one of the alcoves was,a

little nest of books, all bearing the name of Gath as their author. I tasted them, and they were Gathy to a degree—here an epi-gram, bright, pointed, sparkling; striking elbows with a thought so profound that it needed a diagram of explanation. The thought that grew out of it all was this: We are never satisfied with what we can do est. If success comes to us in a line for which we may have more or less talent, we straightway begin to reach out for some-thing else. The world knows Gath as a newspaper correspondent; he longs to be known as a writer of books.

MILTON T. ADRINS.

FASTER THAN THE SWALLOW. An Application of Electricity That is Des-

tiped to Annihilate Space. New York Commercial Advertiser.

The new and beautiful application of electricity for the purposes of rapid transit, described in a special dispatch, is destined to work a revolution in methods of overland travel, if upon further test it shall prove successful. By this process, in which the momentum of a car passing between magnetic coils is utilized for the attainment of speed greater than that of a swallow and equal to that of a swift, which goes through the air at the rate of 200 miles an hour, the the distance between Boston and New York can, it is claimed, be covered in about an hour, and it will be possible to send parcels, and ultimately passengers, from this city to Albany in 45 minutes.

This seems to be incredible, but there appears to be good reason to believe that it is true. Experts in electricity who have examined the invention say that it will do even more than is now claimed for it. The cost is small when compared with that of transportation of railroads, and the convenience will be much greater, especially in summer, when the lives of travelers are now made a burden to them by smoke and flying cinders, jar and noise. The invention seems almost too simple and beautiful to be believed in. Yet there it is, and-after electricity, what? It is a long stretch from the time when it took months to carry the news of Nelson's victory at the battle of the Nile London to the present time, when travel

speed with others. A grey hound can for a short time, cover ground at the rate of 75 miles an hour. In 1884 Count Caroly's carrier-pigeons flew from Pesth to Paris at the rate of 114 miles per hour. Swallows go at the rate of 150, and swifts at that of 200 miles in the same time. A surface tempest wave on the ocean moves but 50 miles, and a good ice boat skims along at 70 miles—say a third of the rate promised the new invention-and the swiftest running now made in English railways is that attained on the Great Northern, over which cars are sent at a speed of 105 miles in 100 minutes, though it is said that trains have been driven 100 miles in an hour on this road. All these speeds are trifling when compared with that which we are now promised. Surely electricity is destined in ime to "annihilate space" and to disprove the saying of Ecclesiastes that there is no new thing under the sun.

Where Vanity Displays Itself. Scottish American.

If men will be mighty then they must make up their minds to be laughed at; and with reason, for when a plain shrewd man speaks of performing his ablutions when he washes his hands, or tells you that Phoebus was but coloring the Orient when he means to say the sun was rising, or returns to the parental domicile when he goes home, be sure with all his shrewdness he has a weakness somewhere, and that weakness is vanity.

His Mark. Detroit Free Press.1

Stranger-Can you tell me who that gentleman with the long hair and heavy mustache is, sitting over there in the corner? I'd bet a dollar he's made his mark in this

Citizen-That fellow? Yes, you'd win He's made it a good many times. I saw it on a mortgage once. It's straight, about a a quarter of an inch long. He always gets someone to write over the top of it. "Bill Jones—his mark."

A Syllable Slip.

Harper's Magazine. ? Dr. Carpenter was noted for the quick ness of his wit, and it was a common say ing in the town in which he lived that he Medical Journal a case of tuberculosis which was contracted by wearing a pair of earrings. always had an answer ready when it was required. He was once introduced as "Dr. Immediately his friend saw his

error, and corrected himself. "Never mind," said the doctor; "it's only a slip of the pen."

A Questionable Success Harper's Magazine.]

Augelina-And now that you have visited her school, Edwin, what is your decision regarding Madame Francais for our child ren? As to discipline, does she give that proper attention?

Edwin-Indeed she does, my dear. I was there the whole morning, and madame seemed to devote the entire time to presery



Excited Natives (to shipwrecked sallor the Eastern shore, sometimes known by the alias of George Alfred Townsend? The word genius is used advisedly; that's just washed ashore)—For heaven's sake, tell us, quick! Is a man out if he doesn't touch word genius is used advisedly; that's just hase when he makes a home run?—what he is. He is, as most people know, s

ONE CENTURY AHEAD

The Population of the United States a Hundred Years Hence.

SOME BIG FIGURES CALLED DOWN.

Two Hundred and Fifty Million Will be an Ample Estimate.

A DECREASE IN THE RATE OF GROWTH

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) In a recent publication the Hon, William E. Gladstone quotes the eminent statistician, Barham Zincke, as authority for the state ment that in one century hence the population of the United States will be 800,000, 000. This is palpably absurd. Eight hundred millions is two-thirds of all the inhabitants upon the face of the globe at present. By what process of reasoning, or from what data Mr. Zincke makes his calculations, or draws his inferences, we do not know.

Dr. Jedidiah Morse, in his "American Geography," in 1796, assuming the population of the United States at that time to be 5,000,000, calculated that in 1890 the population would be 160,000,000. We see how wofully he missed it. We are now within a year of the time for taking the tenth ceusus, and the best authorities anticipate a return of about 60,000,000-much less than one-half of the population predicted by Dr. Morse. A hundred years is not a great while. There are men living who have lived 100 years

It is preposterous to suppose that within the probable lifetime of children now liv-ing, the population of this country will run up from 60,000,000 to 800,000,000. This is a population 131/2 times as great as the present. The population in 1790 was nearly

SOME BIG FIGURES.

Our present population, it is true, is a little more than 131/2 times what it was in 1790, but by a parity of reasoning the population in 2090 would be 131/2 times 800,000,000, which would give us more than 10,500,000,-000 of people-more, perhaps, than have lived on the face of the globe in the last 1,000 years. We say we do not know by what process of reasoning or calculation Mr. Zincke has reached his conclusion, but anybody can see the utter absurdity of it. What are the facts of the growth of our

In 1800 the total was 6,810,520.

In 1810 the total was 8,617,689, gain per cent 36, In 1820 the total was 11,405,478, gain per cent 32.

In 1830 the total was 11,405,478, gain per cent 32.

In 1830 the total was 19,943,101, gain per cent 33.

In 1850 the total was 20,830,634, gain per cent 34.

In 1850 the total was 35,625,514 gain per cent 38.

In 1870 the total was 43,485,032, gain per cent 24.

In 1830 the total was 50,152,866, gain per cent 16.

The average increase for the period from 1860 to 1880, was 17 per cent; call it 20 per cent; at the same rate of increase, and we have no reason to believe that it will ever be greater than this, the population in 1890 will be 60,183,439; in 1900 it will be 72,-220,126; and in 1990 it will be 372,639,981

AN END SOMEWHERE.

That is assuming this rate of increase to go on continuously; but this it will not do. Nature regulates itself. The speed of a lo-comotive has been increased from 8 or 10 miles an hour to 60 or even 100 miles an hour; but this rate of speed cannot be accelerated indefinitely. The resistance of the air, the friction of the parts, and even the strength of the materials, have established limits beyond which it is not possible for a ocomotive to go.

We may believe that no locomotive will

ever travel 200 miles an hour. A tree grows | less than 2 cents a week for the school year is promised and seemingly assured, at this marvelous rate.

It may be interesting to compare this speed with others. A grey hound can, for growth, after which it does not seem to increase at the same rate. The whole history of the world shows this to have been the fact in the past, and it will prove to be the case in the future.

We see the same thing already developing itself in our own history, in the falling-off from an average rate of increase of 33 per

WHAT WILL PREVENT IT.

Various influences will operate to prevent the future rapid growth of our population. We may mention the restriction of the present indiscriminate immigration from Europe. This is a measure that sooner or later will be forced upon the United States in self-defense. We see the tendency already in the restriction of Chinese immigration. The final absorption of the public lands, an event not far in the future, and the competition for the means of livelihood, will tend to put a veto to the overproduction of the numan species in our country.

China, with a territory larger than the United States, a favorable soil and climate, a civilization and Government dating from remote antiquity, in a period of 3,000 years has acquired a population of less than one-half that predicted for us by Mr. Zincke, only a century hence. The obscurity of such a prediction rises into the grotesque We think it a large allowance to say that we shall have 250,000,000 of a population in the year 1990. T. J. CHAPMAN.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Ex. PRESIDENT ANDREW D. WHITE recently sent to Cornell University a papyrus found in the tomb of a priest of the Ptolemaic period. The inscriptions, which are partly hieroglyphic, represent certain chapters of the "Book of the Dead." With the papyrus was sent also a collection of 140 large photographs to illustrate Egyptian art.—The Epoch. THE statement of Dr. Spitzka, apropos to

the case of Bishop, that there is no absolute proof of death except decomposition, will be apt to create disquiet in some minds. The conjecture is often made whether many people are not buried alive, or, at any rate, frozen to death by the undertaker. The period between disso-lution and sepulture is generally brief, and in the excitement, distress and hurry; it may be intion and sepulture is generally brief, and in the excitement, distress and hurry; it may be that premature interment is sometimes the re-sult.—Ballimore News.

DR. VON DUHRING reports to the British

The patient, a girl of 14 years, removed the ear-rings from the ears of a young girl who died of consumption, and wore them in her own ears, consumption, and wore them in her own ears.

Soon after, an ulcer formed in the left ear, the
discharge from which, when examined, was
found to contain tuberele bacilli, and a gland
in the neck also enlarged and ulcerated. The patient developed pulmonary consumption, and
at the date of the report was sinking rapidly. THE efficacy of filters has been questioned and denied in many professional quarters. A New York doctor has recently called attention to the fact that, so far from lessening the number of bacteria, a filtering substance may allow a more rapid multiplication of micro-organisms than unfiltered water would ordiorganisms than unfiltered water would ordinarily undergo, and that even in the best of
filters the germs of disease may be bred. The
old-fashioned but not yet effect theory that
chemical agents act as effective germ destroyers
no longer holds water. And mankind in general is coming to learn that if drinking water is
to be purified it must be on some grand cooperative scale, and not through the instrumentality of a little patent reversible, double
back action machine in his kitchen.—Philadelphia Record.

THE British Medical Journal has this to say

about the intemperance of boys and girls in Austria: "So serious and widespread has in-Austria: So cereous and wicespread has in-ebriety been of recent years among school chil-dren that the Vienna School Board have, though hitherto ineffectually, been making strenuous efforts for the prohibition of the sale of intoxicating drinks to children. The board has just resolved to Invoke the intervention of the Government, and a bill is to be laid before Parliament during the present session to prohibit the sale of intoxicants to boys and girls under 15 years of ago. So alarming is the gresent state of matters that the appearance of a boy at school in a state of drunkenness is by no means a rare sight. During the winter poor children are often sent to school with only a glass of the cheapest spirits for breakfast, partly to allay hunger and partly to "keep out the cold"—that venerable delusion which still lingers in England."

OCEAN-GOING GAMBLERS.

Sharpers Who Fleeco Passengers Out of Large Sums of Money. Joe Howard in the Boston Globe.]

that professional gamblers are now traveling to and from Europe on our best lines, practicing on the ignorance or freshness of their fellow-passengers. One of the best-

known steamship men in this city says of the gambling for big and little stakes which carried on while crossing the ocean:
"I don't believe that any large steamship

rosses the Atlantic now without more or less gambling going on on board. Only a few weeks ago, to my certain knowledge, a club man of this city was fleeced out of \$4,000 between Queenstown and New York. He was what is known as a man of the world and a cosmopolitan who would will-ingly give another \$4,000 rather than have his losses made public. He thrashed one of the gamblers just outside of Sandy Hook, and the matter was hushed up for fear of Mr. Gibson, an agent of one of the lines,

admitted that only last week he had refused to sell tickets to a pair of sleek-looking gamblers who brought letters of introduction from a prominent politician asking for the best staterooms in the ship. "It's impossible to tell gamblers from honest men," said Mr. Gibson, "but the

strict regarding games where money played for with cards." Occasionally, however, the biter is bitten, as will be shown by the following story told by a clerk employed by a large stea

"A few days ago," said he, "a young ma

regulations on shipboard should always

apparently none too bright, came in and bought a first-class ticket. He was going to the Paris Exhibition. After I had sold him a ticket he told me that on his him a ticket he told me that on his way over a few weeks ago, two gamblers had inveigled him and two friends into a friendly game of poker. They started in early in the evening and played until close upon midnight. All three young men won large sums of money and decided to stop. The gamblers bemoaned their losses, but agreed to renew the game the next day. Two of the young men went back and resumed the friendly game. The other quietly remained on deck with a lady acquaintance. He did not gamble for the rest of the voyage, but was obliged to loan his friends money for cab hire when the steamship reached

Poker is the most popular game on steam-ships, although it is related that a gambler quite recently tried to start a game of faro age passengers is also quite common, but far less disastrous. The professional gambler never invades the steerage.

FREE TEXT BOOK SYSTEM.

How the Five Years' Trial in Massachusett Has Operated. awiston Journal.]

The free text book system which was sdopted by the last Maine Legislature, has had a five-years' trial in Massachusetts and has operated to the eatire satisfaction of the people of that Commonwealth. The eleventh annual report of the committee of of milk a year. The animal is worth \$3,500, supplies, recently submitted to the Boston | but \$5,000 wouldn't buy her. School Board, enters at some length into this subject and presents several facts well

worth considering. The cost for furnishing books, drawing materials and stationery, during five years, has amounted to \$272,239 55; to offset which the city has on hand books estimated to be worth \$76,109 55. From these figures it is milker's finger nails must be carefully apparent that the average cost for such supplies is about \$39,226 per year, or at the rate of 63 cents for each of the 62,000 pupils.

The substitute of the same of the first they are fed scientifically on food heated with steam. A steam pipe takes the abill off the water that they drink in cold The average cost in Lewiston per capita has | chill off the water that they drink in cold been found to be about 70 cents yearly, or | weather, and, altogether, they receive more

The remarkably good care taken of these supplies is shown by the committee's report. The total number of books reported lost during the past year was 749, of which number more than 60 per cent here in the primary and evening schools, were the ooks used are inexpensive. But taking off from an average rate of increase of 33 per cent in the first 60 years of the century to 22 per cent for the next decade, and to only 16 per cent for the period from 1870 to 1880.

Doors used are inexpensive. But taking the entire eurolment as a basis of calculation, we find that the proportion of books per cent for the period from 1870 to 1880. one. The same evidence of honesty and carefulness is furnished by the statistics of books returned as worn out. The total for the past year was 25,397, or only about 8 per cent of the whole number in use. committee's estimate on the basis of five years' experience, that the average duration of textbooks loaned to pupils will be six years and the average annual expense for replacing those worn-out will be 50 cents

for each scholar.

THE INVENTION OF HASH. The Compound Supposed to Have Originated During a Hurricane.

Richmond State. 1 Who invented hash, who was its p rimary artificer? is as much a mystery as the compound itself. There has been ratiocinated, however, the conclusion that the first attempt in the process of invention were aceidental rather than designed. It is supposed that in one of the wild and devastating hurricanes of the tropies a herd of cattle, riven by the thunderbolts and dismembered by the storm, was found by hungry and weather-beaten natives "when clouds rolled by," and steak ribs and all other ports being lost in the conglomerate mass, then and there hash, marvelous hash,

had its origin. The dish was passed around the civilized globe, gathering in potatoes in Ireland, pep-per in the West Indies, and the enticing flavor of the onion in Mexico. The wholesale character of its composition made it a peculiarly suitable food for the use of those who, not circumscribed by the family circle with its favorite child and consequent demand for special tid-bits, undertake to feed a multitude of strangers at so much a

A VERY SLICK GAME,

A Thief Personates a Tailor and Secures Lot of Good Clothes. From the New York Sun.1

A boarder in a fashionable up-town house, who had been delayed one night last week, arrived home as a seedy-looking individual came down the front steps with an armful of spring overcoats. The boarder recognized some of these as the property of friends in the house, and stopped the man.

"Where did you get those?" he demanded.
A light smile flashed over the man's face as he replied:
"I'm a tailor around the corner, and the genmen sent for me to press and fix their coats.

The boarder suddenly remembered that his own coat needed repairing, so he gave it to the own coat needed repairing, so he gave it to the man with instructions to fix it with the others and return it. When he got down to the table he said to one of the boarders:

"Jones I met the taflor with your coat as I was coming in, and I gave him mine, too."

Jones looked up wonderingly.

"What are you talking about?" he asked.

The boarder explained, and in a moment there was a panic. Several of the coats were afterward recovered in a pawn shop, but the thief is still at large.

THE IMPATIENT POTATO BUG.

He Doesn't Walt for the Plant This Year but Digs for It. From the Philadelphia Record. 1

The voracious potato bug has already made his appearance in the country in immense numbers, thanks to the hot weather, and all over this State and New Jersey the farmers have started in to fight him. The dealers in farmers' supplies in this city have been busy all the week filling orders for destroyers of the

A FORTUNE IN A FARM.

Description of Senator McPherson's In this connection it is of interest to know

Agricultural Estate, THE FINEST IN THE COUNTRY.

A Village of Farm Buildings, With 1,300 Acres of the Richest Land.

COWS WORTH THEIR WEIGHT IN MONEY

TRENTON, N. J., May 25 .- John R. Me-Pherson, the rich United States Senator from this State, has one of the finest farms in the world. The best Holstein and Jersey cows in America are the property of the Senator. The farm is known as Belle Mead, after a famous Kentucky homestead. It is situated on the direct line of the Philadelphia and Reading road, between New York and Philadelphia. It is in Somerset county, and only a few miles from this city. The steeples and turrets of Princeton College can be seen from the central farmhouse. There are 1,300 acres of magnificent land, the tilling of which cost the Senator a small fortune. There are a dozen farmhouses and more

than a dozen enormous barns. There are 10,000 peach trees, hundreds of other fruit trees, and a game preserve. Rabbits, ducks, partridges, guinea fowls, cardescription abound in the woods. Chickens are fed scientifically in winter with heated food, and the incubator is in constant use. While Belle Mead is admitted by experts to surpass any farm in the land, it is not conducted merely for pleasure or pride—on the contrary, it yields a substantial profit every year and is paying a moderate percentage on the enormous sum that it originally cost. A PROUD AND CONTENTED PARMER.

Assemblyman Jucob Klotz is the manager of the farm for the Senator. Last win-ter he left the cattle and granaries long enough to come to the Legislature and put in one of the votes that returned his propri-tor to the United States Senate for the third successive term. Klotz is a thorough farstanding knee deep in the luxurious green grass, to the trim fences and hedges and the nousand and one details of rustic beauty and thrift. He will tell of the 100 acres of growing wheat, of the 100 of oats, of the 100 acres of peach trees and of pasturage for 300 head of cattle until you wish you were a

farmer. But the chief pride, botn of the Senator and his manager, are the cows. As already mentioned, the farm contains the finest Jer-seys and Holsteins in America. It is a good cow that gives 18 or 20 quarts of milk a day. De Bless, the queen of the Belle Mend Holsteins, is running a race with the world's record. She gives over 40 quarts a day, and it is expected that during this year she will give 12,500 quarts or 25,000 pounds of lacteal fluid. The record is 30,000 pounds WORTH THEIR WEIGHT IN DOLLARS.

De Bless wanders around in clover with a small herd of Holsteins that are almost worth their weight in silver. A man is with them almost constantly. They are never to speak unkindly to them or to strike them, and they are milked three times a day. The care than many human beings. Each of the Holsteins has a pedigree as

long as that of a prince. Their yield of milk is carefully marked down on a black- Mr. Martin Flush, living near Pleasant board in pounds and added up each week, and it takes a whole set of books to keep the record of their yield and of the calves' re-lations in the bovine elite directory. BOVINE BLUE GRASS BEAUTIES.

The Jerseys are cared for almost as tender-

ly. Mr. Klotz has a long stretch of Ken-

milked immediately. They are permitted to chew their cud an hour in the stable be fore they are turned over to the milking boys. Eight hundred quarts of lacteal fluid are shipped from the Bells Mead depot every day. It increases in quantity after it gets to New York. The Kentucky blue grass is not blue. It is just as green as the blades in Central Park. It is going to be a success in New Jersey, Mr. Klotz thinks. I is thick and rugged, and it does not run out in four or five years. When once the ground

is seeded with it it is calculated that it will last indefinitely.

When Senator McPherson returns from Europe he expects to go to Colorado and the far West in search of more cattle for his Jersey farm. He is also thinking of importing some fine race horses and raising the finest breed of stallions in the world.

L. S. M.

THE LATEST SWINDLE.

He Ran a Bogus Hotel to Get His Guests' Valuables.

A remarkable dodge for obtaining money has, according to the Paris correspondent of the London Telegraph, been adopted by a "knight of industry," who is said by the police to be a pickpocket of British nationality. This person arrived in Paris a few weeks ago and bought a little hotel, or detached residence, in the Avenue Bosquet for £25,000. The "knight," however, did not pay down the sum in eash; he only deposited £80 with the landlord on account, and succeeded in inducing a verdant upholsterer to furnish and carpet his rooms. Then he called the place by a high-sounding name and distributed prospectuses in rier pigeons and domestic animals of every all the railway stations, setting forth the comforts, conveniences, and luxuries to be found at moderate cost at his establishment,

which was near the great exhibition. People came to him in scores, and the house was soon filled. The tenants, however, were terribly frightened by the elabo-rate notices pasted up all over the place, cautioning them to be aware of pickpockets, who obtain entries into hotels, and informing them that the manager of thir Paris home would only be responsible for the property intrusted to his temporary keep-ing. Several guests handed over money and jewelry to the industrial knight-errant, who, after he had received about 30,000 fr., or £1,200, "bolted." He did not go far, and was captured on the Champ de Mars in the act of plying the pocket of a visitor to the exhibition. The amateur hotel keeper is now under look and key at the depot, or principal police station

A WOMAN'S STRANGE TASTE.

Yankee Matron Who Prefers Chewing Slate Pencil to Candy.

Auburn (Me.) Gazette.] "How much are slate pencis?" asked a woman as she stepped into a stationery store yesterday morning.

"Ten cents a dozen." "Give me one dozen." Then, unwrapping the package, she deliberately began to eat the pencils. Yes, eat them, not just chip the ends with her teeth as do school children, but biting off substantial quarter-inch pieces and erushing and swallowing them with infinite relish. This was quite a remarkable achievement for a staid, matronly person, such as she appeared to be, and naturally she was questioned concerning this strange propensity. From what she had said in replying it seems that this unusual system of diet was by no means confined to slate pencils. Gravel is a staple article of food with her, properly strained and assorted; oyster and claim shells and friable sandstone she masticates as a man eats a soda

eracker, and asks for more.

A Petrified Bible. From the Indianapolis Journal.? While clearing an old swamp last week, Valley, discovered quite a curiosity. Several feet beneath the leaves and muck he unearthed what appeared to be a stone book. Close inspection showed it to be a family Bible, bearing the date 1773 plainly lettered. It is now solid limestone. Those who have examined the book state that it

BILE POISONED BLOOD.

tucky blue grass for them to graze on. No was originally a real book and is now petri-

with bilious attacks, more especially in the spring months, after the system has been surfeited with hearty food during the winter. The action of the Liver is interfered with, causing an overflow of bile into the blood. The blood carries this bile into every part of the system, causing yellow skin, yellow eyes, liver spots, etc., and often serious cases of billous fever originate from this bile poisoned blood. A few doses of Burdock Blood Bitters, taken on appearance of bilious symptoms, will remove them and protect the system from a probable serious attack.

ness, Faintness, Alternate Costiveness and Diarrhosa, Yellow Complexion, Weakness, Aching Shoulders or any other symptom of billousness or Liver Complaint, procure a bottle of B. B. B., which will correct the clogged condition of the Liver, cleanse the blood of all impurities and tone up the entire system. It is an acknowledged fact by all who have used BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS THAT ONE BOTTLE CONTAINS MORE CURATIVE PROPERTIES THAN GALLONS OF ANY OTHER MEDICINE KNOWN.

MEDICINE KNOWN.

A Morrible Condition.

I was in a horrible condition from dyspepsia and a combination of other complaints. In the morning when I got out of bed it seemed as if I could not stand up on account of dizziness. Hearing Burdock Blood Bitters highly recommended, I am now using the first bottle, and, although not having used quite a full bottle, the dizziness has entirely disappeared and I am much better of my other complaints. I have tried many other medicines, with no relief.

MRS. MARY CHAUNCEY, 525 E. Ransom St., Kalamazoo, Mich. Run Down in the Spring.

I am using Burdock Blood Bitters for Sick Headache and Billiousness. It is the best medicine I ever took. I was so run down this spring from overwork that my husband urged me to see a doctor. I was scarcely able to stand and concluded to try B. B. Bitters first; the first bottle is not yet finished. KL00D the first bottle is not yet finished, work with

Will Relieve Clogged Liver and Cleanse Bile Poisoned Blood.

I had been troubled with Liver Complaint, Indigestion and Palpitation of the Heart for five or six years and could get nothing to do me any good until I tried B. B. R. I used B bottles and now I am a sound man. I feel better than I ever did in my life. My digestion became all right and I have no more trouble with my heart. I feel very grateful toward B. B. and feel like recommending it everywhere. Yours respectfully, FRANK HICKMAN, New Straitsville, Perry Co., Ohio.

THIS SPRING.

I have been taking Burdock Blood Bitters and using it in my family this spring. For three years I have had the dyspepsia. I got a bottle or two of your Bitters and they have cured me, and I never felt better in my life. It is a sure cure for dyspepsia, and best medicine I know of. H. Schuleth, Covert, Mich.



to civilization. The

of Burdock Blood Bisters, and it gave me great relief. It helped me more than anything I have ever taken. It is also excellent for constipation. Mrs. Lizzie Grube, lekesburg, Perry Co., Pa.
LAST SPRING,

Last spring my health became very poor. had no appetite and my liver troubled me.

used seperal medicines, but obtained no relief until I was finally persuaded to try Burdock Blood Bitters. This medicine cured me. MAUD FISHER, Flackville, N. Y.

WHO IS THIS MAN?

He is the man with the greatest and best record of any man in his class. He served the U.S. Government twenty-two and a half years, as

SCOUT, GUIDE AND INTERPRETER.

In 1866 he conquered the largest savage tribe of Indians west of the Rockies; in 1873 he killed and captured all of the hostile Modocs, accomplishing more effectual service for the Government than any man, living or dead. He introduced Ka-ton-ka to the white people in 1876, and this simple Indian medicine has accomplished more cures than any similar medicine known

→* OREGON + INDIANS *← first used it to eradicate the Poisonous Blood Taints contracted from the

white adventurers. It cures DYSPEPSIA, LIVER COMPLAINT AND DISEASED KIDNEYS.

All druggists keep it. It has been imitated and counterfeited. The genuine has the name blown in the bottle and a cut of the greatest

Donald McKay, on White Wrapper, Red Letters.

but I can go about my work with pleasure already. I shall take an-other bottle. Mas. John Donnelly. care of EDWARD DOOLEY, 15 Lyman Street, Springfield, Mass. I tell you for the benefit of others what Burdock Blood Bitters has done for me. I have been a sufferer for years from Liver Complaint and weak stomach. At times I was so bad that I would apply to our family physician for relief, which would be but temporary. Last fall had an unusually bad spell. My mother bought a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and it gave me great relief. It helped